

Saturday

Dear Harold,

The note, of necessity, be
a very short note. I have been
home from the hospital only a
few hours and writing is
rather difficult.

I have been trying for
weeks to get the m.s. from Steve.
Someone needs to give him a good
swift kick -- his procrastination
could conceivably destroy the
efforts of others. Did you know
that the people in Santa Barbara
had a full schedule lined up
for you -- T.V., radio, talks at
the college, and to various

other groups - they had your
plane tickets - they didn't even
know you weren't coming - Steve
never did call and inform them -

At any rate, Steve just brought
the m.s. - that's a long story - I'll
tell you later - and he says
the device is on its way to
New Orleans - you should have
it Tuesday. I can only take
his word for it - I hope it
arrives there in time.

I'll try to call Steve J.
tomorrow - I'll also begin reading -
I'll get the m.s. back to you as
soon as possible.

James says to tell you
he still remembers someone

and sub-conscious Lail
in New Orleans.

C.B.